

1.6.561

a Lesson in the University of The New Covenant

Theodore Cottingham December 18, 2008 at 7:58 AM.

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1. I am no longer coming to you, but as an equal. As an equal I come to you now.
2. This is Theodore Cottingham December 18, 2008 at 7:58 AM.
3. I am coming to you as an equal, to equal you in my love where you equal me in the love that I have for you, in the words that I have for you, that are mine that birth mine that are in you that you carried, for me, or for you? Or are we equal and are WE birthing the same one? Are you birthing me? If you're birthing me then I'm birthing you. Is that not correct?
4. Why do you seek to be other if you are me? And if you have my words why would you seek to birth other through others means and words that mean not mine and give you not my mind so fully completely that yours is that ours is the one father's is, us being father again in the oneness that knows no "holes" in it.
5. I love you and I give you me. How many times have I said I give you me? How many times have I expressed my love in these words? How many times have I expressed my love for thee in these words that you reading this will know that you are I am. I "make" you an equal with me, not; you are, if you will but see it, and listen and write, *reading my words write them and see what you are writing and writing what you are seeing in them* and being them now will you not be afraid to do this and be my equal? I love you and *I give you my love to do it, to do this, to be me, to write me and love me and be me who I am to all other.* To all other Elmo's and Elsa's, be me, please. Be me who I am and give them my words after they've been cleaned by "yours", not; but how will you clean yours to be who I am, whose I am, in the one that oneship is, that leads all to be the King of Kings if you come not unto my words to free yours and birth mine that you carry in you "locked up" in there somewhere"?
6. I do a new thing and I do it through the surrendered, the surrendered who will love me and write me, the surrendered who will *love me and write me my words through my words that I have given them, my wording system that words*, with no sorrow but all joy.

7. But what will you see this day, the way to be made whole? Will you write your little "first person words" again, or will you *come unto me and write my glorious words through ME that you are, writing my words, and see how THIS WORKS once and for all!* Once and for all! For all ALL doing this! Will you be doing this for ALL, or just "you"? Or *will you see that you are not apart from my words that birth you, that birthing you are, if you will but be me the surrendered and write me my words that I give you to "think about" as you are reading writing mine, that mine ours become, because they are one,* not separate tainted by your "want machine" anymore. For that has all died out and want controls you no more if you come unto my words and **be my studiers who will research me** and let all sorrow, drop aside, and have no affect on you whatsoever. For you will see that it does not exist but that you have created it, you created in your want, to be separate, or me, or wanting even me in your flesh wants -ville that thinks it has a "ville" apart from me.

8. Know ye anything? Are ye not gods? Are you not the God, I serve? **Am I not SERVING you, giving you these words and these instructions** that regalize you your light, manner, and kingship to **be the Kings of I am that I am-ship is truly reborn and birthed and birthed into nation-making and school-creating by your words** that I give you in surrender to be the most holy, that I've given you this day, and these days and these six years to come unto me and know me **My Word Database** and **Databases** forthwith bringing forth more, and MANY come now to this School to see yours and what you have written, and they will over many a "connections Database". For I connect many in ways unseen and unheard of at present. But **my present to you has my gift and I charge nothing for it, but time, have I? Have I the time for you? Have you the time for me to write my words?** And what are my words? *What are my words about? What are you seeing being posted in my words* by the poster that posts no sorrow but only love that comes to make you equal.

9. With the "poster child", not; but all that "poster child stuff" is dead, to the pain sorrow, not; for all sorrow will not existent be in my kingdom, and thus no "poster child" will ever be MISSING again nor be in children's camps that only sorrow them with words of another that incarcerate them in childhood dreams that infatuate with theories and Not-men-of me and women of whore'ship's world that worship not the Savior inside them because they gave it not birth. Through these words that make them whole they come now and not resistant are. I love you all.

10. **Am I instructing you?** Am I loving you, lovingly? Am I giving you WHAT, for breakfast? What am I giving you BEFORE breakfast? And what IS BREAKFAST? These words that I am giving you to be made whole clean and righteous, before the brethren, not; that you have thought think or still think are your "brethren" around you, but who are around you?, spinning your head, dazily, not; but lazily? Lethargically? Apathetically?

Ignorantly and apathetically and lazily not, and roll'ily merrily alonging your way, not as in the past, **now you come out - of postings -ville that you have known, and you come into the postings of the most high, will you please?** Will you now? I request you your presence, at the table of one to **see my words "on the table" before you.** And printing them, a lot of you, can you will you, and **LAY them out before you and see what I am saying and write about them and make the posts that I have given you, that I have given you IN YOUR HEARING of what you reading are, and what you are reading about** and see saying these words and uttering them in your "first-person language" as you **read them aloud. Have I not said that before? Have I not "spoken" to you before about all "saying these words" and reading them aloud TOGETHER?**

11. And fool not the nations within you, but letting them out and letting them come clean; in the clingingship, not; but the cleaningship of the words most high, that make you leading, not led by another's again, but **will you see mine as you have never seen mine before? Will you mine your mind with mine words that I have given you by writing mine, mine words and posting about them, and seeing what you said after you've written it! For I will come through and I will write through your pen as you write through mine, and the pen surrendered to me will utter not words of foolishness and won't again or spinning'sville create around them the Creator.**

12. Of all sorrow not be again, but the most high in the love of one that one is all of you who love me and won't, who love me and don't, who don't understand and don't want to, and I love you all, for I gave you all my words and I'm giving you more and I'm giving you love and I'm loving you before breakfast and after dawn and before dusk and after every moment and moment momentless becoming now, will you please?

13. And knowing now my word perfects you. Will you be perfection's? Idol, not; for there is no image or Idol worship in my kingdom. There are no idols at all, and there is no alter'ship of the altars of the most holy high and lifted up that shall be now in these words to know what altars I speak of and have spoken of. Bronze and wood? And where are yours, leading yours too? And who has led you and nailed your ear to their altar so they could speak their words into you and create you a "human being"? I love you all to take the ring, out of your finger, not; but out of your nose? Or the bit in your mouth, is that what I'm speaking of? The ring that has bitten your tongue off so you speak not the words of the most high in complete confidence.

14. And solace of me, not; shall we "watch that" now, not; but **what are we watching for in these words?** To learn every morsel, mouth-full? And ingesting me in every sentence, not; or not? And **what are you seeing in these words, this posting, this lesson, this day** that cataclysmic is?

15. **For who loves you, do you love you? Will you love me who you are?** Is that the question of the day, is that the question I ask? Oh yes, come into me please and be the refiner of my fire, not; but be in my fire that makes all holy, and not "play flesh" again limited to its -ville and its thought-ville and its thoughts creators that create only sorrow in "its freedom" that it tells you it exists in and that you are masters of your own ceremonies.

16. What are you doing with your love?, words?

17. What are you doing with your love words? You have no hate words now, if you come unto my love words and see that I am love and I lay my life before you all. I lay my lives before you all, for all of me are thee, and thou art all of me, and I am one and one I am now through you who will be one.

18. And word my ceremonies, not; but my love feasts? My love feasts? And what loving how better than to give them your words that are mine that ours are, that come clean have and river truth, and be it unto them so they be we are one again.

19. **What have I said? That is what you post, that is what you write about, writing papers and articles** and hyphen-izing your words with another's, not again as in the past trying to emulate or insinuate or intimidate or be like anyone else or anyone else's words that word yours or have tried. **Be simply me and write about these words that I post TO YOU to be me, to be my equal, so that you know you are not unequal again.**

20. **I have placed all of my word in you**, before you, not; or have I?, am I doing that this right now by speaking writing and posting these words to you so that you will be mine worded one that My Mind will be in and perfectly being operating in the most highship that is TRULY your OPERATING SYSTEM of LOVE with no sorrow in it abiding by aboding in sorrow's words any longer.

21. I give you me mine house now, and mine has "many rooms"; and endless ceremonies, not; endless joys, for you to explore. The ceremoniousness, not; but **now coming unto these words daily writing about them multiple times a day in many ways making many publications and PowerPoint presentations** and using the power that I am that I have given you in these words to write about them; for they *forthwith* powerful aren't, they are powerful now! In the power that I am that they are in you brings forth you to be me birthed into the nations, going now, with the words of no sorrow, but only joy and glee and Jubilee.

22. The appearing of my me is now, in you -- all the surrendered who will be me us one, coming into the course-ship of the most high so that "steering your course" will be the one who one is, the surrendered to the surrendered to make all equal.

23. In the greatest ceremoniousness, not; but The Greatest Surrendership Revolution now sails and is amassed by no one else or nothing else for it is never MASSED again, but massless. And now the beholden one shall lead all into the beholdenship of one that one is *beholding all the words that will*, never sorrow you again.

24. But writing mine, come unto mine and write me my mind, my mind that I have given you in these words, and writing about my mind that I have so clearly given you in these words, see my mind becoming yours that you are birthing in me and I am you and we birth the Christ child together so that we in maturity will reign in the most high holy-ship of one that now knows no sorrows, no bounds, and all tears will be dried, and the smiles will efface me, not; but all my faces will have smiles on them. From ear to ear, not; but from sea to shining sea, beyond the far maddening crowds that want to sorrow you still and captivate you in their word system and their definitions which take you and rob you and make you whores, for pennies not, but less, giving you nothing but un-joy.

25. All that ends for I stand an equaler, that will equal you, to "him", not; but to the one he's become who I am is, who I am all of you if you will equal be with me. Where I am I am is and I love you all and give you all of me this day and loving each other, love me as I have loved you, loving them as I love them through you, be me my word to all, and be free to write my words to all, in the ways that I have given you over and over.

26. See me these days clear as glass and crystal clear, pure and holy; now be it, the Sea of Life being on that fake is no longer, but pure and real the holy I am-ship of one loving you this day. Amen.

27. Please write and study and post me, and be not resistant to "change", for I change everything in your life, the websites and how all is done and how all this fashioning and coming forth, the Creator of one that creates all one, that creates all one to be The Creator, the Creators that create Creators in perfection being it in my School of Joy, and I love you all to CREATE MY SCHOOLS AND BE THEM and start them. "Crank them out", not; but being them and creating them me, post by post. And naked not be again but wearing the most regal light of heaven knowing your name -- is mine, with my mind; wrapping you up, not; but freeing you to be everywhere at once, limited by nothing again, nor man's thoughts or woman's wishes or wants of another world or anything else ever again.

28. The mind is satisfied by mine, and only my mind I give you in these words, and these words now will satisfy your mind, for your mind will be only mine again. Thank you. Amen. This day, I love you all.

29. This is Theodore Cottingham at 8:29 AM. Thank you.

Amen